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Judge

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THE SILVER SNAKE IS DEAD.

UNCLE SAM—"It is only the tail that is moving, but that will cease when the sun goes down."

Judge

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MRS. DOMINIS says, "Boo-hoo! they've hooked my diamond jubilee."

* * *

THE KEELY MOTOR came up again for the mere purpose of diving deeper.

* * *

MR. BENNETT contemplates a fund for the benefit of William Waldorf Astor.

* * *

WE FEEL like congratulating Mr. Hanna on the success of anything he is going to undertake.

* * *

PEOPLE would like to believe in Debs; but he talks war and other radicalism, and won't let them.

* * *

IT HAS BEEN demonstrated at least that Senator Hill is on the side of the declaration of independence.

* * *

THE FUNERAL PROCESSIONS in Ireland on jubilee day may possibly be looked upon as an Irish bull.

* * *

IT WAS URGED that Cornell didn't belong in the Harvard and Yale class; and on reflection we guess that is so.

* * *

WHILE SECRETARY SHERMAN doesn't believe in annexation on general principles, he thinks it is a good thing by way of avoiding far-off and impending emergencies.

* * *

THE NEWSPAPERS of Chicago are boasting of a man who evicted his father because the old man couldn't pay his rent; but see here! there were forty applications for divorce in this town in one day.

* * *

THE ARREST of an innocent woman on suspicion that she is a bad one is a crime of the law for which no apology ought to be accepted. That kind of scoundrelism ought to cost money, if not life.

* * *

DOCTOR McKELWAY of Brooklyn got his right to the title from Union college because he can write longer sentences than Senator Evarts, and all the words of them are as clear and sparkling as so many diamonds on a string of gold.

* * *

THE EDITOR of the *Prison Mirror*, printed in the penitentiary at Joliet, Illinois, has a long article on the tramp evil It would seem to be quite superfluous, since not an inmate of the establishment has done any tramping since the beginning of his term.

* * *

THEY TOOK much iron and glass out of a dead swallower of those things, and the doctor found that it was a barlow knife that was the immediate cause of his departure. We have frequently warned our readers against that kind of knife—it never was digestible.

A PURCHASER'S OPTION.

THIN THROGGS (*enviously*)—"Dat's quite a corperation yer've got on yer, Buck. New food lay?"

BUCKTOOTH BOGGS—"Yep. I allus ast wimmin ter sell me sum wittles nowadays, which shames 'em inter givin' me a good hand-out."

THIN THROGGS—"S'posin' sum woman wid no shame in her wants ter take pay?"

BUCKTOOTH BOGGS—"I find out w'ot price she charges an' refuse ter pay de outrageous amount."

THE INDIAN METHOD.

THE STARVING PEOPLE of India joined in the jubilee by an outburst of gunpowder in which some of their rulers were shot, and then resumed their dying. They are a rude, unthinking people, and do not know when they are well off, it is such a long time since they were.

THIS IS REFORM.

THERE ARE NOT to be any hereditary office-holders in this state during the governorship of Mr. Black—that is certain. Those privileged persons, those political autocrats, must get down from their magnificence and take their chances with the common, every-day, ordinary citizen.

VERY NATURAL FRIGHT.

THE BLACK MEN down south who are organized against lynching have adopted their only means of self-defense; and if legal justice and no more is done to black criminals not a white man will suffer from their defensive action. For a good many innocent black men have been lynched, and it makes the survivors nervous.

THE CALL OF DUTY.

A FARMER in Ulster county who began a crusade against bloomers for the bicycle was waited upon by five lady cyclists and after an argument lasting five hours concluded to change his mind. But we beg to inform the five young ladies that the crusade will go right on just the same. We shall take care of it ourselves, and they can begin their argument as soon as they choose.

PROPRIETY IN CHEERS.

A CLERGYMAN of Poughkeepsie condemns the recent races, and refuses to be comforted because the cheers of the great crowd for Cornell did not go up for the heavenly Father instead. Now the laborer is worthy of his hire and the rower of his reward; and it does seem mean to want to steal the same from either of them. And what a ridiculous spectacle this good man invites.

LET US THINK OF IT.

IT DOES SEEM inconsistent to keep Chinamen out of this country, wise as that may be, and take in Hawaii with its lepers, its fifty thousand coolies, and a system of government that gives only three thousand of its one hundred and nine thousand inhabitants the right to vote, paying four million dollars for the privilege and assuming the debts of the country. Really, ought not the money mentioned to come from the other side?

TRADE AND DIAMONDS.

THE LARGEST DISPLAYS of diamonds during the late London festivities were made by American women. It is true that we are a nation of shop-keepers, and this is the proof of it. These diamonds came from trade and most of them were honestly earned. Nobility despises trade, but it is glad to get the results of it; and will somebody point out the dividing line between the wealth that cannot be recognized as aristocratic because it was recently earned, and that unearned wealth which becomes noble because it is merely inherited?

POLICEMEN AS LAW-BREAKERS.

IS IT NOT amazing that women found in the streets of New York after ten o'clock at night are liable to arrest as bad characters, and the innocent and the guilty alike are locked up together and held until the following morning? Not only that, but detectives accost them, and no matter whether they notice their impudence or not they are arrested and treated like common criminals. Still further, detectives crawl into windows of the bedrooms of respectable women, and are not shot like common thieves or worse, as they ought to be. This town ought to be made to pay very dearly for that kind of governmental outrage.

VERDANT.

UNCLE WAYBACK—"Cigar-lighter, hay? Well, it's a pesky onhandy one, b'gosh!"

DRESSING HIM DOWN.

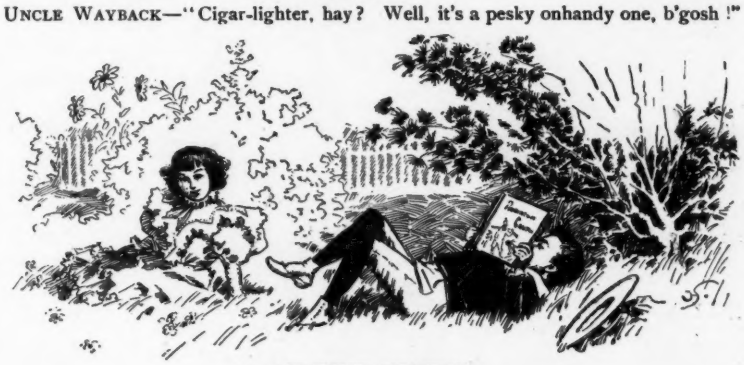
"I BELIEVE you'd stand before a mirror all day," said Mr. Closely snappishly, "doing nothing but change your dresses."

"Perhaps I would," replied Mrs. Closely, dreamily, "if I had the dresses."

SURE!

Bouts—"Who is this Reverend Mr. Gates of Poughkeepsie, who criticises boat-racing?"

Jouts—"He represents 'Gates a jaw'r.'"



AN EXPLANATION.

ETHEL—"Wonder why Good Friday is called Good Friday?"

FREDDY—"Why, you s'prise me—it's named after Robinson Crusoe's faithful servant, of course."

THUNDER-LIKE TONES.

"I REALLY couldn't afford to let you board with me this summer," said an old farmer to a city man with a very deep bass voice.

"Why not?" roared the basso-profundo in tones that rattled the dried squashes in the rafters.

"Because whenever you talked or sang your voice would sour all the milk in my cellar."

VERY UNFORTUNATE.

ABOUT this time of the year we find how many are the people who would have gone to Europe if they could only have gotten the steamship accommodations, or who would have taken cottages at the fashionable resorts if the best ones had not been taken. Really, it is very hard to know where to go nowadays — especially if you haven't the means to pay for the tickets.

A HEAVY LOAD.

ELLA—"I thought you were going to Chicago to visit Bella."

STELLA—"No, I have postponed my trip, as she writes that she isn't well."

ELLA—"All Chicago girls have that tired feeling from carrying their feet around."

WHAT LUCK!

THE Irish are really a fortunate race,
We may be quite certain of that;
In the great game of life which we all of us play
Full many a Bridget stands Pat.

IN TEXAS.

New pedagogue (fresh from the east)—"I know exactly what you want, gentlemen. You do not wish a lot of inconsequential facts crammed into the children's heads. You want me to teach the young idea how to shoot."

President (of the school-board, enthusiastically)—"That's it, stranger."

POINT OF DIFFERENCE.

Affable customer—"You shave differently in Ireland from what you do in America, don't you?"

Barber Mulligan (just over)—"An' in phwat way, sor?"

Affable customer—"Here you mix lather; there you lather micks."

SANITARY.

"POP, what is humidity?"

"Boiled air, my son."

HIS REGRET.

"If I had only come bear-hunting with my bicycle instead of my gun!"

Photo. by Morrison.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

CHARLOTTE BEHRENS - MANTELL.

Within a wondrous picture now you stand.
The light that never was on sea or land
There shines alway; the disposition antic
With passion alternates in wildering play,
And mirth and sadness hold alternate sway:
In brief, Life's magic mirror—the Romantic.

THE TRI-COLOR.

A CLOUD had appeared in the sky of their connubial bliss, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand.

These dimensions, though small, were exact.

She had just discovered some red, white and blue chips in his coat-pocket.

A BARN-YARD ETCHING.

ALONG the dreaming porker
I watch the sunbeam shine
And ripple on the shanghai
That perches on his spine.

A rosy ball of slumber,
She ne'er unfolds her legs—
It is a blooming prescience
Of luscious ham and eggs.

R. K. M.

AN ENGAGING TALKER.

Mae — "Mr. Smoothe called on me last night. He's a perfectly lovely conversationist."

Marie — "What did he say?"

Mae — "Just proposed; that's all."

WINDOWS.

"D——!" said the editor.

He looked apprehensively toward the door.

Then he read aloud: "Saint Paul's church has a number of very beautiful memorial widows."

"It's not so bad, after all," he mused, "but I should have preferred to have it spelled as written."

QUALIFYING.

Sister—"I declare, Jack, the hours you are keeping and the way you are 'sowing wild oats' is something dreadful!"

Jack—"I know it, sis. I mean to reform and join the salvation army, but I've got to make a record first."

JUDGED FOR HIMSELF.

PROSPECTIVE PURCHASER — "Yas, dat am a vewy fine hohn, an' cheap at de price, but it strike me dat de mouf-piece am sorter out ob de proporshun."

HO! EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH.

New-Yorker (at Asbury Park)—"Why are there so many drug-stores here?"

Druggist—"Why are there so many liquor-saloons in New York?"

New-Yorker—"Do you mean to tell me that"——

Druggist (winking) — "I mean to tell you nothing."

New-Yorker—"Oh, I see. Give me the best you have."

RETURNED THE COMPLIMENT.

HE TACKLED a bottle of wine,
And he made it look silly, he stated;
But the bottle soon got him down fine,
For it promptly reciprocated.

FOR THAT FULL FEELING.

Modern wife (three a. m.) — "Here is your pepsin gum, love."

Same old husband (unsteadily) — "Two pack'ges, m' dear— t-two pack'ges. Ish a ver' bad a'tack."

The bad boy throws mud at the sleeping fisherman, who——

——thinking it a bite, wildly swishes up his pole-line, which——

——connects with the bad boy on the return cast, making the way of the transgressor——

——hard!

HOIST BY HIS OWN PETARD.

TEN MINUTES ENOUGH.

"SEE, Ethel, love! the dress I wear to-day
In which to graduate. Is it not fine?
Whole weeks and weeks I've spent on the design.
Could aught be more exquisite? Tell me, pray.
And then, to think that it is really mine!
For all the anxious thought upon it spent
In this fulfillment I am well content."

"Ah, well you may be, Maud! No common soul
Could have evolved from lace and ribbon such
A fair creation—like a fairy dream
Of moonlight shining on a silver stream
While yet the sun is setting and a touch
Of rose yet faintly lingers o'er the whole."

"Ah, thanks! But let me see; are they all here,
The things I *need*—gloves, flowers (it's getting late),
The 'broidered cover for my essay? Wait!
Where *is* the essay? Have you seen it, dear?
I have forgotten it as sure as fate!
There's still ten minutes. I can spare enough
Of time, I'm sure, to waste upon such stuff."

JULIA FANSHAWE BRINCKERHOFF.

A CORRECT DEDUCTION.

MRS. JONES—"I saw young Mr. Hobart kissing his mother-in-law very affectionately at the depot to-day."
MR. JONES—"Hum! She was *going*, was she?"

THE WAY TO BE SAFE.

HE WAS a slip of a boy of four, with the face of a cherub crowned by golden curls, which persisted in wandering into his large blue eyes. Next to him sat a man, a huge six-footer, intent on reading his paper. The trolley-car sped along till it reached the brow of a very steep and long hill. The child eyed the hill distrustfully for a second, then settled back with a contented sigh. The man glanced up from his paper and, noting the movement, the boy asked,

"Are you scared, mister?"

The man glanced at the mite, smiled, and said,

"No, not very."

"Well, you needn't be," raising his eyes through the mass of tangled curls. "All you have to do is to just put your trust in the Lord."

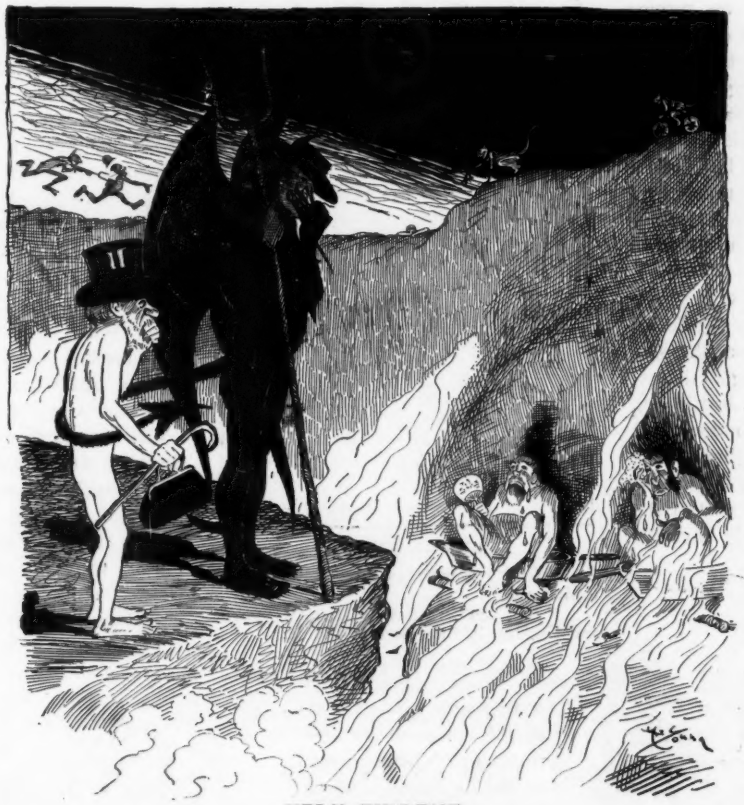
THE DIVIDING LINE.

THIS is the glorious land of the free,
And liberty is our lot.
All men are equal before the law,
But after it they are not.

THE RETORT PROFESSIONAL.

Doctor Mugwump—"But why isn't the country prosperous now, with McKinley more than three months in office?"

Patient Hardsense—"You are treating me for a fractured leg. Why don't you make me able to walk in three days?"



VERY EVIDENT.

NEW ARRIVAL—"Well, well! that looks odd—Jinks and Blinks, the lawyers, quietly sitting together. How they hated each other on earth!"
HIS SATANIC MAJESTY—"There's no coldness between them now."

A LIGHT ON HER CHARACTER.

PHYLLIS accidentally discovered a doll that her mother had concealed in a trunk in readiness for the little lady's birthday. The following day at dinner she surprised the family by remarking, "I'm trying so hard to forget something I want to remember that I don't feel very hungry."

THE REJECTED.

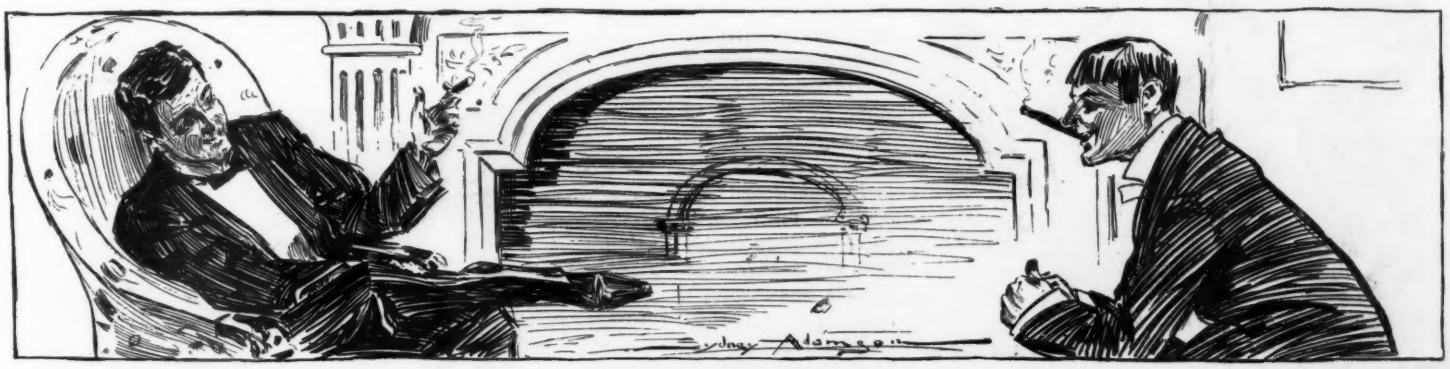
SHE 's made him taste of sorrow's cup,
And it is strange, no doubt,
That he should feel himself cut up
To find himself cut out.

WITH THE ACCENT ON THE "PETIT."

The judge—"The evidence against you looks black, prisoner. You are at liberty to testify or not, as you please. Have you any evidence tending to prove that you are not guilty of petit larceny?"

The accused—"Petit larceny? Why, judge, I used to be a Chicago alderman."

And the jury acquitted without leaving their seats.



SHE WAS HIS SORROW.

MERKLE—"You missed a good sermon this morning, old man. Our minister's topic was, 'Go, bury thy sorrow.'"
PHILMAY—"I didn't need to hear it. I buried my mother-in-law last week."

VERY PLEASANT AFFAIR.

"I understand that there was some kind of an entertainment in the town-hall last night?" tentatively remarked the drummer who was whiling away the interval till train time.

"Yes," replied the landlord of the Squam Corners tavern. "A cantata, called 'The Sailing of the Ark,' was given by Noah and a company of home-talent performers."

"Ah! I presume it was a pleasant affair?"

"Well, yes; in certain ways it was. That depended a good deal, though, on the standpoint from which you looked at it. The spectator who was inclined to be critical and a stickler for historic accuracy and the preservation of the entities was doubtless disappointed; but the person who was accustomed to having his pleasure more or less mixed with pain couldn't justly have complained that he didn't get his money's worth, it seems to me.

"To be sure, Noah's whiskers kept dropping off at critical junctures, or else turning around to one side and occasionally clear up on top of his head, and embarrassing him visibly. It took his thoughts from his acting just when he most needed them, and caused him to get the names of his three sons mixed up in the most inextricable confusion and call them Hem, Sham and Japhet, and Jem, Shay and Hamphat, and so on, till finally the sons themselves became so badly tangled in their own minds that none of the three seemed to know which one of the boys he was. The animals, which were represented by sundry prominent young society people arrayed in bear-skin rugs, buffalo-robes, blankets, and the like, did very well, considering all things; but I am kinder of the opinion that their impersonations would have been a little bit more effective if they had done less audible giggling.

"That is almost all there was to criticise about the performance, except that a part of the sky fetched loose and fell down in the midst of an otherwise solemn pause and disconcerted everybody a good deal, including the red-headed boy who had been perched aloft to make it rain, with the aid of a bushel of dried peas, when the proper time came, and in his anxiety to see how the performance was going got overbalanced and came tumbling down headforemost, bringing the whole rain-storm along with him. This interpolation caused Noah to forget his 'lines' altogether, and, knowing that he would be in a pretty pickle if he sailed off in the ark without any definite idea of what he was going to say or do next, he sprang right out of the vessel and started to hop, skip and jump in the most inadvertent manner off across the waste of waters to the dressing-room, for the book.

"When he jumped from the ark he landed on the bent back of one of the lads whose part it was to hump around under the green cloth and agitate the watery waste in a realistic manner. From that boy's back Noah hopped to another, and so on across the great deep, his progress being immediately followed by terrific convulsions beneath the surface, accompanied by indignant announcements of willingness to be darned if such treatment would be endured any longer. The billows tossed so violently that very soon the ark was burst asunder and the front side fell down flat, revealing Shem, Ham and Japhet amicably swapping chewing-gum with the animals.

"The raging waters were finally quieted with audible promises of rewards and maltreatment, as the individual cases of various billows seemed to demand, and the ark was set up again and eventually sailed, to the evident relief of everybody implicated in the matter. That ended the performance, except that when Japhet came to the front of the stage to thank the audience for their liberal patronage and kind applause the curtain-roller fell down on his head and blamed near brained him; which I considered pretty rough on Japhet, for, as far as I could see, he wasn't any worse than the rest of 'em."

TOM P. MORGAN.

GOOD BETTING.

"I bet you dare not go over and speak to that girl."

"No; you bet I won't. That's my wife, and I've just had a quarrel with her."

CROWDING THE MOURNERS.

JONES—"It's perty tough where th' miskeeters even eat a feller's bait, b'gosh!"

A GRIEVOUS ERROR.

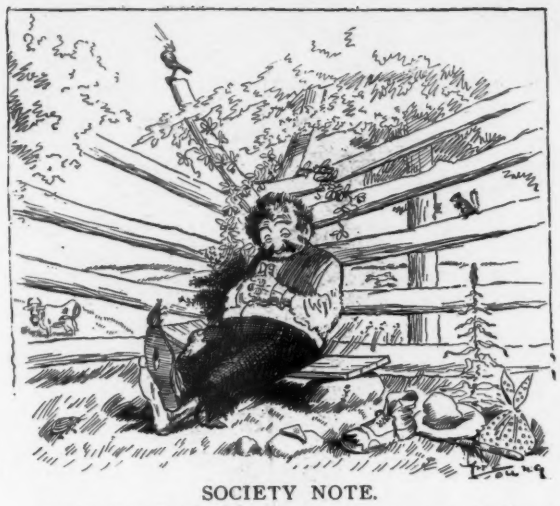
COHEN—"See here, meesder; dere vas a misdake in mein dax-bill alretty."

COUNTRY TAX-COLLECTOR—"I don't see but what it's all regular enough."

COHEN—"Loog agen, meesder. You god me sharged von tollar Pole tax und I am a Heprew."

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

THE BEE—"That was a fine garden, but somebody got in it ahead of me."



SOCIETY NOTE.

"J. Suffrin Sinkers is spending the summer at his country seat."

WHERE HE DIFFERS.

ALTHOUGH each man is made of dust
'Tis not the yellow metal,"
And when he has a bill to pay
He sometimes doesn't settle.

MEN ARE SO STUPID.

"WHY, my dear, what are you crying in this way for?" asked Miss Fosdick as she entered Miss Gaskett's room and found her friend bathed in tears.

"Fred—I mean Mr. Gilgal—has gone, and I'm afraid that he will never come back."

"Well, I should think you would not expect him. I saw him last night, and when I asked if he was to be congratulated he said you had rejected him, and that you were so very emphatic about it as to leave him no hope."

"Oh, dear!" sobbed Miss Gaskett, "men are so very stupid."

"But didn't you reject him?"

"Well, when he proposed I didn't want to be won too easily, and so"——

"And so you refused him, expecting that he would renew his appeals. Well, I think it serves you right. If you cared for him at all you ought to have accepted him when he offered himself."

"You didn't hear me out. I supposed that he was acquainted with one of the simplest rules of grammar."

"What has his grammar to do with love and marriage, I'd like to know?"

"I thought that surely he would understand that two negatives make an affirmative, and so I replied, 'No, no'; but he seemed to think that was a very decided refusal, and now I don't know how I ever shall be able to tell him differently."

WILLIAM HENRY SIVITER.

HIS METHOD.

First sportsman—"Why do you say you killed that buck? Your shot only frightened it off."

Second sportsman—"Yes; but it was the deer departed, wasn't it?"

TINGS are not phwat they saim. Niver shcrap wid a felly wid cross oyes, me b'y.

ANY CHANGE A RELIEF.

"Do you know where you will go when you die?"
"I don't know as I care much. I'm living in Jersey City."

REFORM WITH A METHOD IN IT.

The salvationist—"I heard you, my good man; I heard what you said—'Not another drink.' Permit me to"——

The convert—"Yes, mister; I know what I'm about, I do. Those fellows can't fool me. Can't I count? Don't I know when I've got enough? Wouldn't it be my turn to buy the next time but one?"

HER REASON.

Mamie—"Those horrid men stood and looked at me every minute I was crossing the street."

Amy—"Why didn't you cross a block above?"

Mamie—"There were no men there."

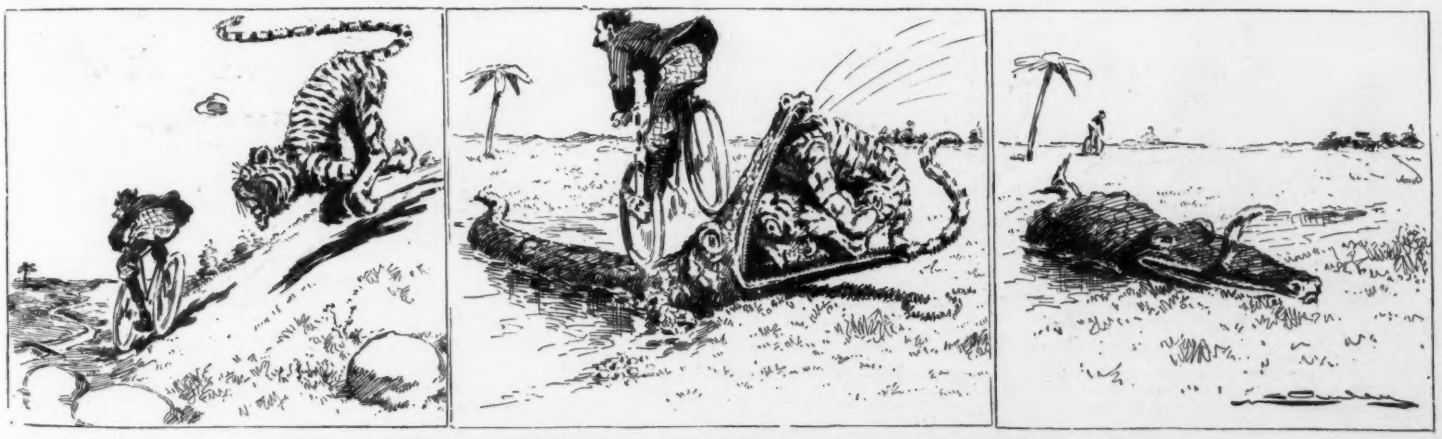
GRAFT.

Goldstein—"I hear dot young dude choost died."

Cohen—"Dot vas too pad. He vas a goot gustomer. Vhenever he valked he knocked his ankles togedder und vore oudt a bair ohf pants in six veeks."

AND THEY PUNCTURED HIM.

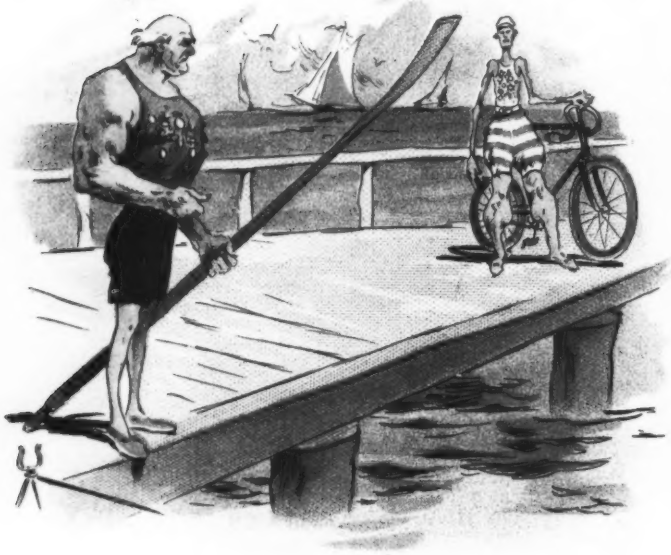
FIRST MOSQUITO—"Why is that man like a bicycle?"
SECOND MOSQUITO—"That's old. Because he's tired, of course. But why is he like the tire?"
FIRST MOSQUITO—"Dead easy. It's because he's liable to be punctured."



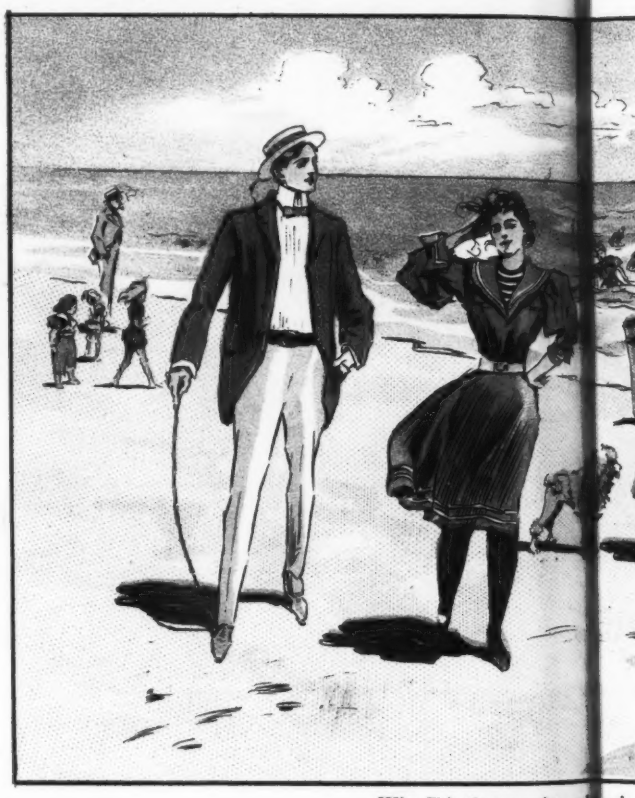
THE MARVELOUS ESCAPE OF A. SCORCHER—A TALE OF A TANGLED TIGER.

ROCKFOOTED KELLY (*the crab-gatherer*)—"I'll never kick agin this crab-fishin' grounds bein' used by bathers no more. The crabs hev got so used ter clampin' 'em by th' toes thet it's easier fer me than any other way ter ketch 'em."

MISS LITTLEON—"Who is that young man who blushed so furiously when you bowed?"
MISS HARDLYANY—"My brother."



OLD OARSMAN (*dismally*)—"Scullin' is doomed. Years ago our young men wuz all arms, but sence der bloomin' bike craze t'ings hev effeminated inter all legs." (*Sobs.*)



Why is it that couples usu[illegible] pair

This young man tried to get a thorough coat of tan in one day.

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Is Fisher pulling for dear life to avoid a storm? Oh, no; but it takes considerable exertion to drag that two-hundred-pound anchor he's forgotten to haul in.

SOME OF THE PEBBL

That clam that little Rufus sneaked up to purloin was a crab.

MUGGSY (*the life-saver*)—"Dese chinks orter be encouraged bathin' here at der islan'. Dey're a reg'lar cinch fer us fellers ter rescue."

couples usu pair off in this fashion?

BATHING PROPRIETOR—"Here's a rig that'll just suit you."
RUFFY (*fiercely*)—"See here, cully; eider you don't know me term just expired at Sing Sing, er yer lookin' fer trouble."

BOBBIE—"That drink has saved my life. I had a terrible bite."
DICK—"Rattlesnake?"
BOBBIE—"Nope; mosquito."

The bicycle fiend owns the beach, the same as he does the rest of the earth.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & P'tg Co. New York.

PEBBLES ON THE BEACH.

A SALT AND BATTERY.

THEIR IDOL.

THEY loved him so, his parents did,
Throughout his baby days,
They never sought to regulate
His naughty baby ways;
They loved him so, his parents did—
For he was all they had—
He got no spanks for wayward pranks,
What time he was a lad.

And grown at last a selfish youth,
Till youth itself had fled
He followed still his own sweet will
Whichever way it led;
And when he came to be a man
'Twas quite too late to fret—
He was his parents' idol, and
He is their idle yet.

MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

A BOSTON PUNISHMENT.

"Now, Emerson, if you don't get your lessons you sha'n't have a single bean for a week!"

BILLVILLE'S POET LAUREATE.

BILLVILLE grocery-store circle was agitated by a debate—a hot, angry debate—and Uncle Ezry Huggins, who by virtue of having the longest beard in the county was accorded czarship and a seat upon the prune-box with pickings therefrom, bawled in vain for order and attention. The entrance of the cigar-drummer was hailed with much joy by him, and he shouted, "Yer jest in time, sir; jest in time." There came an instant lull, and the tobacco-stained beards veered around to the new-comer.

"What's up?" he cheerfully asked.

"I'll 'lucydate ther argyment fer ye in a minnit," answered Uncle Ezry. Taking a fresh chew of tobacco, he began,

"It's all on account o' a po't larryat fer Billville, the same bein' a notion uv John Perkins, who, bein' an Englishman, likes ther pecoolyar institooshuns uv thet kentry, an' 'pon 'splainin' thet po't larryats write things ter celybrate great happenin's, we figgered ez how it would be nice fer Billville ter hev one ter reel off odes, satires and epistles whenever donation-parties an' 'og-killin's come 'roun'. Now, here's the diffyculty. There's two cannydates, an' we can't make ch'ice atween 'em. There's Bill Jones, who's writ sev'ral po'ms, which, though they hain't never been printed, is po'ms jest ther same, an' Eph Sanders, who's contributed three patent-medicine testymonials to city papers, an' had his picter with one. Yes, sirree! Now, what in Sam Hill air we goin' ter do?"

"Dear me!" said the drummer; "why not have two poets laureate?" And they did.

GEORGE E. CREEL.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

FLOWERY FIELDS—"W'ot yer cryin' fer, Weary?"
WEARY WILLIE—"W'y, Slobsy Slocum hez jes' bin singin' about 'de old oaken bucket dat hung in de well.'"
FLOWERY FIELDS—"Ah, dat song brings back painful memories to yer, I suppose?"
WEARY WILLIE—"It does, Fields, it does; it reminds me uv all de water I've drank in me life."

USELESS GIFTS.

"FATHER was a sea-captain, you know, and after his death a friend gave mother two parrots."

"Do they swear?"

"Not the least bit."

"How lonesome your mother must be in her old age."

OUT OF STYLE.

Mrs. Cumso—"Mrs. Gazzam has a new baby."

Mrs. Cawker—"So I hear. Boy, isn't it?"

Mrs. Cumso—"Yes."

Mrs. Cawker—"That's just like Mrs. Gazzam. She's never up-to-date. She ought to know that girl babies are the style this year. Look at the Harrison baby, the Carnegie baby and the Schofield baby."

TOO SUGGESTIVE.

FRAYED FRANCIS (*anxiously*)—"Wotcher tremblin' 'bout?'
WASHLESS WILL (*shuddering*)—"Der loidy offered me some sponge-cake."

DREAM'S ILLUSION.

A POET'S dream?—There's one I know
Dreams and cannot forego it,
But dreams still by contraries go—
He dreams he is a poet.

THEIR FIRST BREAKFAST.

Mr. Youngwed—"Darling, this egg seems to be pretty well cooked."

Mrs. Youngwed (delighted)—"I thought so. Why, dearest, I boiled it for over half an hour."

COMPLIMENTARY CHEVALIERS.

KILLEEN (*after the mixup*)—"Giv' me yure hand, Killory! Shure, Oi wor overpowered be th' soyentific way yez bit me in th' nick whin Oi wor chokin' yez."

KILLORY—"Same t' ye, Killeen! Shure, whin Oi wor gougin' out yez oye wid me fut me heart wint out t' yez for th' nate way ye wor makin' bites at th' calf ov me lig. Putt her theer." (*Embraces.*)

Ted—"Have you seen Helen and Jack to-night?" *Mabel*—"I think they're out on the lawn, indulging in a quiet little game of hearts." *Ted*—"I'll warrant Jack is holding all the hands."—*Princeton Tiger.*

The public knows that Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters is the only genuine, and will not accept any substitute.

"The appointment of that man Brown to be consul at Razamataz," said the colonel savagely, "is scandalous, suh—simply scandalous! The fellow is notoriously unfit for the position, and every one knows it." "Why, what's the matter with him?" inquired a bystander. "Well, suh," replied the old man with great impressiveness, "I have been a receptive candidate for that place myself."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

CHAFING,

Prickly Heat

and

Perspiration

quickly relieved by

PACKER'S TAR SOAP.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

heads the list of the highest grade pianos. It is the favorite of the artists and the refined musical public.

SOHMER & CO.,
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149 to 155 East 14th St., N. Y.

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Beeman's

The Original Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

HIGH-CLASS TAILOR

Hertel,

255-5th AVE. N.Y.

IMPORTER

Sportsman (to Snobson, who hasn't brought down a single bird all day)—"Do you know Lord Peckham?" *Snobson*—"Oh, dear, yes; I've often shot at his house." *Sportsman*—"Ever hit it?"—*London Punch.*

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the world

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, WHISKEY, TOM GIN, MARTINI, HOLLAND GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

Do not be wrongfully prejudiced against a bottled Cocktail until you have tried the "Club" brand. The principle is correct, the ingredients the best, and the result is all that can be desired. Try them and satisfy yourself.

These Cocktails are made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. The proportions being accurate, they will always be found uniform.

AVOID IMITATIONS

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.

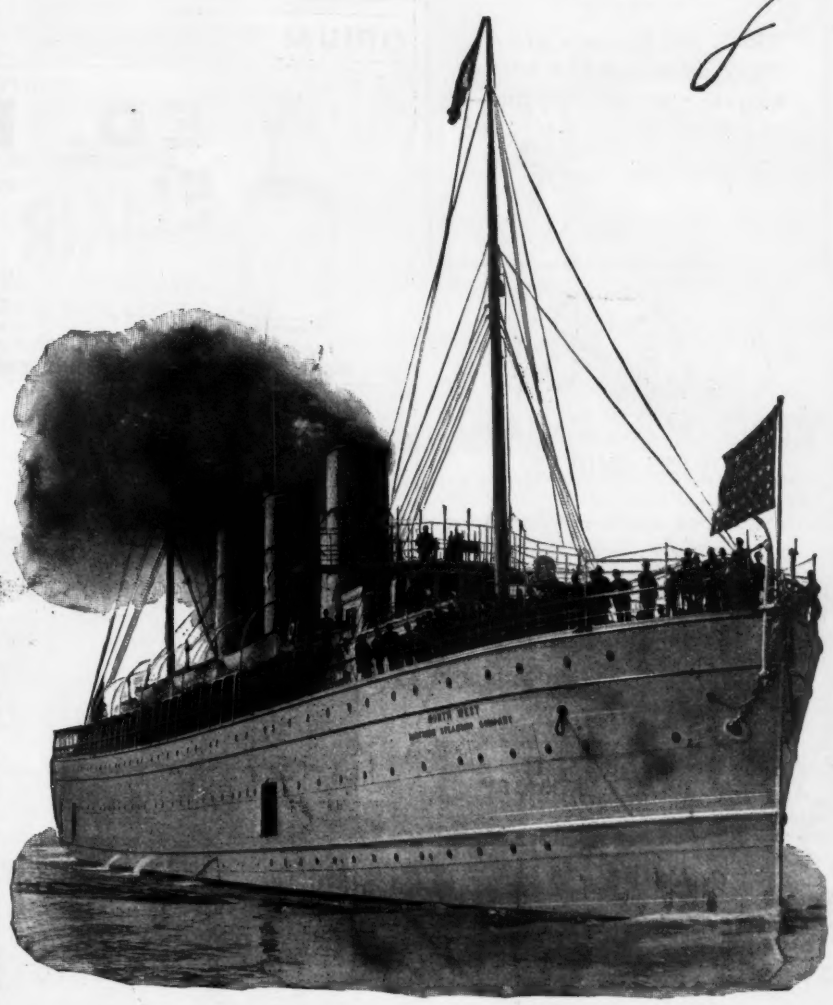
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
39 Broadway, N. Y. Hartford, Conn.
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY

WROTE A FRIEND

". . . Last summer I took a trip from Cleveland to Duluth on the 'Northwest,' and never did I have a more enjoyable vacation. The scenery is superb and the vessel a veritable floating palace. . . . ."

W. McKinley



THE ABOVE WAS WRITTEN BY PRESIDENT McKINLEY AFTER A TRIP ON THE NORTHERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S LINE.

"IN ALL THE WORLD NO TRIP LIKE THIS."

To tour the Great Lakes and their connecting rivers would, under any circumstances, be a journey full of charm and interest; but to make the round trip from Buffalo to Duluth by the magnificent steamships of the Northern Steamship Company is to experience the most delightful two thousand miles of travel it is possible to take.

Starting from Buffalo at 10:15 P. M. on any Tuesday or Friday during the summer season, the route is through Lake Erie, touching at Cleveland early the next morning, and at Detroit that afternoon, passing through the "straits," the beautiful Lake St. Clair and the St. Clair River by daylight, then into Lake Huron and through that great inland sea, reaching historic Mackinac Island at 10:30 the second morning; thence up the extremely picturesque St. Mary's River, dotted with full five thousand islands, and passing through the "Soo" and its world-famed locks, all by daylight. The following night and day are spent on the vast expanse and in the invigorating atmosphere of Lake Superior, Duluth coming into sight as the evening shadows fall. After three-quarters of a day in the Zenith City, the return trip is made in the reverse order, so that the entire route is seen, going or coming, by daylight, and Buffalo reached at noon of the seventh day.

"Seven halcyon days of blessed rest,"

worth a month's ordinary vacation to the weary brain and tired body.

The North Land and *The North West* are, indeed, nothing less (and at the same time a great deal more) than great summer hotels afloat.

Banish from your mind at once any idea of the

"cabined, cribbed, confined"

quarters of the ordinary steamship, and replace i with the picture of private parlors en suite with bath, brass bedsteads, couches, easy-chairs, electric lights, etc., with state-rooms finished in Cuban mahogany.

No freight is carried. Every precaution and every appliance known to marine architecture of the very latest type for the safety and the convenience of the passengers are provided.

The cuisine is equal in every respect to that of the finest hotels, while the appetizing air gives a zest to the enjoyment of the meals peculiar to this ozone-laden atmosphere.

The price of the round-trip ticket from Buffalo to Duluth and return is $29, less than 1½ cents per mile. The price of berths, state-rooms, and suites of rooms varies, according to the location, capacity and elegance, from $9 round trip. Meals are served *à la carte*, so that their cost can be regulated by the passenger. The *menu* prices are moderate, and liberal portions being served, two or more persons traveling together can materially reduce the cost of each.

Stop-over checks good for the entire season.

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THROAT EASE and BREATH PERFUME

Good for Young and Old.

AT ALL DEALERS OR SENT ON RECEIPT OF 5 CENTS IN STAMPS

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1897 COLUMBIAS AT $75.

Standard of the World.

1896 Columbias	- - - at	$60.
1897 Hartfords	- - - at	50.
Hartford Pattern 2	- - at	45.
Hartford Pattern 1	- - at	40.
Hartford Patterns 5 and 6	at	30.

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalog free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for a 2-cent stamp.

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DRESS SHIRTS,

Night Shirts, Pajamas, Collars and Cuffs, Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Sweaters, Bath Robes, Bathing Suits.

SUMMER GOWNS AND JACKETS

Steamer and Lap Robes.

GLOVES, UMBRELLAS.

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"THE BENEDICT"

(*Trade Mark*)

PERFECT COLLAR BUTTON.

The demand for this useful article has become so universal that poor counterfeits have been put upon the market.

Every genuine Benedict Collar Button has the name "Benedict" and date of patent stamped upon it—"take no other."

"Judge" indorses it as the best.

BENEDICT BROS., JEWELERS,
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SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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THE GENUINE
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
MAKES
FLESH AND BLOOD
AVOID SUBSTITUTES
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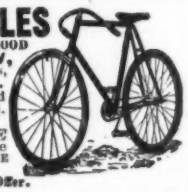

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OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

"That Happy Taste,"

associated with a good beer and characteristic of C. H. Evans & Sons' India Pale Ale, is attributable to

Its Purity and Successful Bottling.

Creamy head, sparkling brilliancy, and absence of sediment attest its superior bottling.

Sold at all Summer Resorts.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Free Trial. State Case. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

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Best results from best tonic. Most benefits in least time from Abbott's Angostura Bitters.

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Set of 12 Portfolios, 16 full-page photos, each 13½ x 11, 192 pages in all, subject, "Beautiful Paris," edition cost $100,000, given *absolutely free*, with beautiful case, by Dobbins Soap Manufacturing Company, Philadelphia, Pa., to their customers. Write for particulars.

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MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
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INSURES HARD GUMS, WHITE TEETH, AND SWEET BREATH.
AT ALL DEALERS
OR CORRESPOND WITH ED. PINAUD'S. N.Y. IMPORTATION OFFICE 46 EAST 14TH ST.

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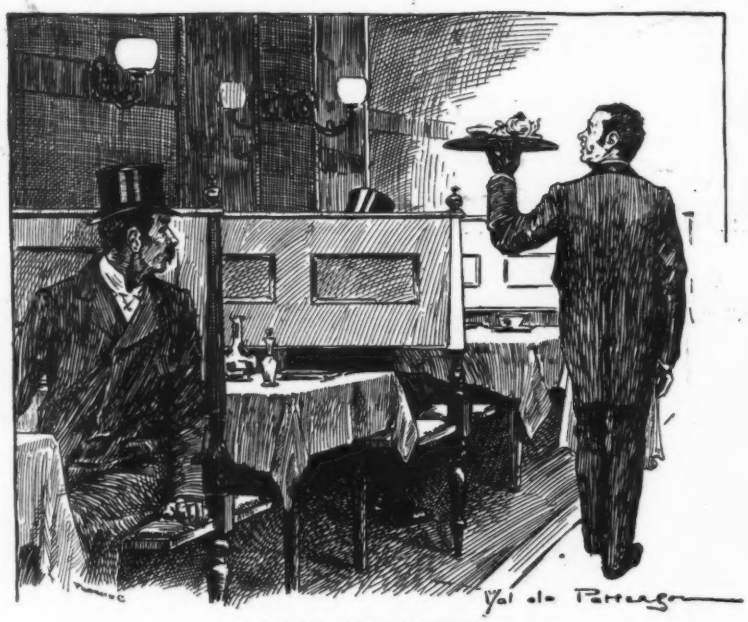

MARCH OF CULTURE.

"Waiter, this plate 's quite cold."
"Yes, sir; but the chop's hot. You'll find it warm up the plate nicely, sir."
—*Fun.*

BRASS BAND

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equipments for Bands and Drum Corps. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine Catalog, 400 Illustrations, *mailed free;* it gives Band Music & Instructions for Amateur Bands.

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Mr Staples will be glad to see his old friends, and many new ones, and guarantees them satisfactory service. Send 2-cent stamp for GUIDE-BOOK to Thousand Islands.

For rooms and information apply to G. DE WITT, Manager. O. G. STAPLES, Owner and Proprietor.

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Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT).

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

$1.20 *per box of 1 gross. Assorted sample box of 24 pens for* **25 cts.**, *post free from all stationers, or wholesale of*

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Send Six Cents for the

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NEW TOURIST BOOK.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
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"Open your mouth, shut your eyes
And I'll give you something to make you wise."

If you would be wise in candy wisdom and know the delicious flavor of the best confections made, get

WHITMAN'S

SUPER EXTRA

Chocolates and Confections

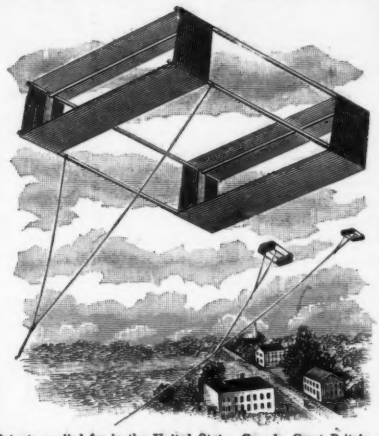
Sold everywhere. Ask for them.

WHITMAN'S INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE is perfect in flavor and quality, delicious and healthful. Made instantly with boiling water.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Latest Craze.

HORSMAN'S SCIENTIFIC



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Scientific Kite Flying has attracted the attention of the world. **The Blue Hill Box Kite** is the first kite used by scientists to be offered for general sale. This marvel of scientific perfection is used at the famous Blue Hill weather station for sending up instruments in making observations, taking photographs, etc. Kites of this type have attained the wonderful height of 9,200 feet, nearly two miles. Anybody can fly the **Blue Hill Box Kite.** It goes up straight from the hand like a bird. By express, prepaid, on receipt of $1.50. Send stamp for circular to Kite Dept. J.

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"I was so mad," said the vivacious young American lady, "that I could have eaten a pound of nails." The listening Englishman made a note in his commonplace book that evening—"Anger is so well recognized as a nervous complaint in this country that the natives are in the habit of taking iron to counteract it."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

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TEA SET (56 Pieces) FREE

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MAKE CLOUDS OF THICK CREAMY LATHER

THE ONLY KIND THAT WILL THOROUGHLY SOFTEN THE BEARD-SOOTHE AND REFRESH THE FACE-AND MAKE SHAVING A POSITIVE LUXURY.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS—in forms best adapted to different tastes and uses, sold everywhere.

Luxury Shaving Tablet
25 cents.
Round—"just fits the cup." Delicate perfume

"Genuine Yankee" Soap,
10 cents
Oldest and most famous cake of shaving soap in the world.

Williams' Shaving Stick
25 cents.

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Barbers'
This is the kind your barber should use.
Exquisite also for Toilet and Bath used in thousands of the best families.
Sure cure for "chapped hands."
6 cakes in a package—40 cents.
Trial sample for a 2 cent stamp.

NOTE—If your dealer fails to supply you—we mail these soaps to any address—prepaid—on receipt of price

Address
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct., U. S. A.
LONDON: 64 GREAT RUSSELL ST., W.C., SYDNEY: 181 CLARENCE ST.

Williams' Exquisite "Jersey Cream" Toilet Soap, 15 cents

Pat. Apr. 20, 1897.

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Rubber Pedal Attachment.

Changes Rat Trap to Rubber Pedals in ten seconds, without bolts or rivets. Sets of two mailed for 50c by ELASTIC TIP CO., 370 Atlantic Ave., Boston; 735 Market St., San Francisco; 115 Lake St., Chicago.

Wide-awake Advertisers are already speaking for space in the

CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

A 300,000 issue this year.

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$75 Honest Prices Need No Change. **$50**

THE CRESCENT IS A PERFECT WHEEL AT THE RIGHT PRICE. Its reputation has been won by its merit. You will be proud to compare it with any wheel made, and you will know that your neighbor paid just the same price for his Crescent that you did.

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KEELER'S HOTEL, Albany, N. Y.
EUROPEAN PLAN. Best hotel at state capital.

BLANK BOOKS All kinds kept in stock and made to order by
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PAPER WAREHOUSE.
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ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

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Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail, 50c. and $1.00 per box.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

EVERARD'S TURKISH, RUSSIAN AND ELECTRIC BATHS. Permanent and Transient Rooms. Moderate Prices. 24 to 30 West 28th Street, NEW YORK CITY.

The King of all drinks.

WERNER
Half-Pint Champagne

HAS NO PEER.

Possesses a flavor and natural dryness of its own.

I cordially recommend it as a pure and healthy wine.

A. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D.,
Prof. of Chemistry and Physics,
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Served in all Restaurants, Hotels and Road-houses.
A. WERNER & CO., 52 Warren St., N. Y. City.

SCARS of all kinds and in all places removed by Dermatologist Woodbury, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y. Consultation free. Use Facial Soap. Druggists sell it and use it. Send 10 cents for Beauty Book and sample of either Woodbury's Facial Soap or Facial Cream.

Blair's Pills
Great English Remedy for
GOUT and RHEUMATISM.
SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE.
Druggists, or 224 William St., New York.

A church for bicyclists is to be built in St. Louis. Riders can take their wheels with them into the pews. The novelty will be complete if permission to smoke during hours of worship is given to the patrons of the church.—*Arkansaw Thomas Cat.*

Don't go to Europe to get your champagne when you can get *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry*—a better wine—at home.

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Somerset Club

Absolutely Pure, Very Old, Delicious Flavor.

Maryland Rye.

Acknowledged by Connoisseurs to have no superior. Used by Families, Clubs, Cafés and Hotels. Sold at all first-class Grocers and by Jobbers. Small sample bottle sent free upon receipt of 25 cents for shipping charges.

EDW. B. BRUCE & CO., Baltimore, Md.

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The PRUDENTIAL has the STRENGTH of GIBRALTAR.

Is serious. One ought to guard the interests of the whole family by making it part of our business of life to have policies of Life Insurance in

THE PRUDENTIAL

Assets,	-	-	$19,541,827
Income,	-	-	14,158,445
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THE PRUDENTIAL insures children, women, and men. Ages 1 to 70. Amounts $15 to $50,000. Premiums payable yearly, half-yearly, quarterly, weekly.

Write for descriptive literature.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America.
Home Office, Newark, N. J.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

ELECTRIC STROKE BELL, 25c.

The cheapest electric stroke Bicycle Bell and the greatest bargain ever offered; Pure bell metal beaded gong; loud clear ring; Perfect continuous ringing mechanism; Regular price 60c. To place a sample and our great catalogue in consumers' hands we mail a sample for ONLY 25 CENTS. Send 5 cents extra for postage. AGENTS WANTED.

H. H. Ingersoll & Bro., 65 Cortlandt St., Dept. No. 163 - N. Y.

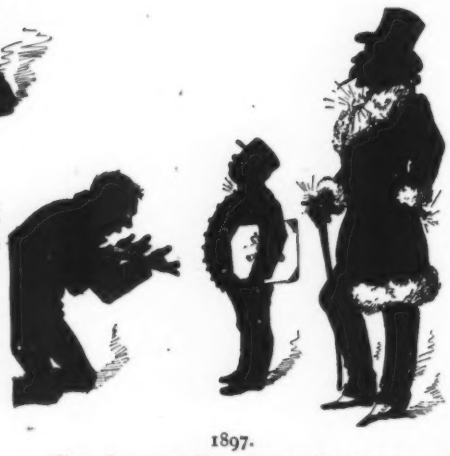
Hobson—"Have you any mosquitoes where you live in Jersey?" *Dobson*—"Millions; but everybody has the chills-and-fever, and we shake so that the mosquitoes can't stay long enough in one place to sting."—*New York Advertiser.*

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary **BLOOD POISON** permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

1887.

DRIBBLESBY—"Excuse me, sir; c-could I get you to look at my sketches? It will take but a moment of your valuable time."



1897.

HON. JOBLOTTS DRIBBLESBY, R. A., (*the eminent poster artist*)—"Percival, allow the gentleman to inspect my latest successes."

DIFFERENCES IN THE LIFE OF A GREAT ARTIST.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"VIN MARIANI IS A NEW AND EXQUISITE SOURCE OF ENERGY, MARIANI IS A BENEFACTOR OF MAN."

REV. FATHER DIDON.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS, Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.
Paris: 41 Bd. Haussmann. London: 239 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK.

JUDGE'S THIRD PRIZE-PUZZLE CONTEST

will start in next week's issue of the paper. There will be twenty cash prizes, aggregating $250, to be competed for. SEE THAT YOUR NEWSDEALER SAVES YOU A COPY OF THAT NUMBER OF JUDGE.

There will be no special pool or proposition in the Third Contest, as there was in the Second; many letters having been received from newsdealers complaining that any rule which required the contestant to purchase JUDGE from the publishers direct tended to interfere with their business. As JUDGE owes a great deal of its success to the friendly action of the newsdealers and booksellers, it, in this instance, is only too glad to recognize and comply with their protest.

The correct answers to the 40 puzzles of the Second Contest (the last ten of which are published on the opposite page) will be given in JUDGE No. 826, issued August 7th, and the names of the prize-winners will appear in the following number, viz., No. 827.

The LAST DAY FOR THE RECEIPT of solutions in the SECOND PUZZLE CONTEST is JULY 31st. They must all be in our hands before noon of that day.

Judge Prize-Puzzle Department,
110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

THIS IS THE LAST TEN OF THIS SERIES, PIN ALL FOUR SETS TOGETHER AND MAIL TO ADDRESS BELOW.

Judge's Picture Puzzles.

$250. IN PRIZES.

1st Prize	$100.00	6th Prize	$10.00
2d Prize	50.00	7th Prize	10.00
3d Prize	20.00	8th Prize	10.00
4th Prize	20.00	9th Prize	10.00
5th Prize	10.00	10th Prize	10.00

A total of $250.00 to be divided among ten people.

Here are ten pictures. Each one represents the name of a well-known Person in American History. We have **$250.00** to give away to the first ten and most successful of our readers who solve these ten illustrations and THIRTY (30) others, published in the last three issues of JUDGE.

31 .....

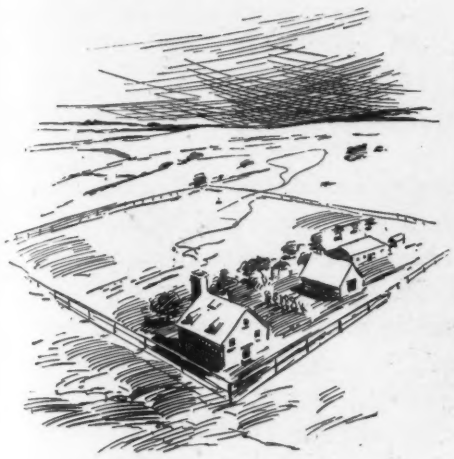
32 .....

33 .....

34 .....

35 .....

36 .....



37 .....

38 .....

39 .....

40 .....

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READ THESE DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY.

Write the solution underneath each picture, cut out sheet (**holding it until the fourth and last series of puzzles is published in JUDGE No. 823**), and write your name and address plainly on the bottom thereof; **then mail all four sheets pinned together in the upper left-hand corner** to the "JUDGE PRIZE-PUZZLES DEPT., 110 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK," in time to reach this office not later than one week from date of JUDGE No. 823. All solutions arriving later will be disqualified.

IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE: Every contestant who remits us 10c. will receive a copy of JUDGE, entitling the purchaser to a second opportunity to solve the puzzles. 4c. out of each 10c. will be placed to the credit of the person sending in the said amount of 10c., and the fund thus created will be devoted to the purchase of premiums which will be awarded to the ONE HUNDRED most successful contestants; the value of these premiums depending entirely upon the number of subscriptions received. In order to participate in the awards of this special proposition, each contestant must buy from this office the four numbers of JUDGE (viz., Nos. 820, 821, 822 and 823) containing the complete series of 40 pictures. If desired, these four issues can be remitted for by mail at one time, or 10c. sent in each week for four weeks.

Quite a number of contestants in the last competition failed to write their names and addresses on the bottom of the puzzle sheets, and others neglected to fully prepay postage. These two particulars should be carefully observed in the new puzzle contest, otherwise the solution will be disqualified. It should also be noted that but one set of answers can be sent in on one sheet. Contestants can have as many chances as they choose, providing they use separate JUDGE sheets each time.

It will be noticed that the new contest has two distinct prize propositions, in one of which EVERY READER of JUDGE is entitled to enter whether he or she purchases the paper from newsdealers or receives it as a regular mail subscriber. There are ten prizes in this offer, aggregating $250.00.

In the other, or second proposition, there are not only the $250.00 prizes to be competed for but NINETY others. To compete in this one must buy the four issues of the paper containing the series of 40 puzzles of the Judge Publishing Co. direct, remitting 40c. therefor by mail to the Puzzle Department.

A new series of Prize Puzzles will start with next week's Judge. See opposite page for announcement of conditions, etc.

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Judge

THE ELEPHANT—"You're getting too gay, digging me with that umbrella——

——you had better take a little aerial voyage——

But, luckily for the trainer, his umbrella opened and he was saved from a bad fall—but——

——See?"

——when he landed the situation was befitting one whose cruelty got the better of him and made a fool of the other one.

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Pt'g Co. New York

REGRETFUL RETALIATION.